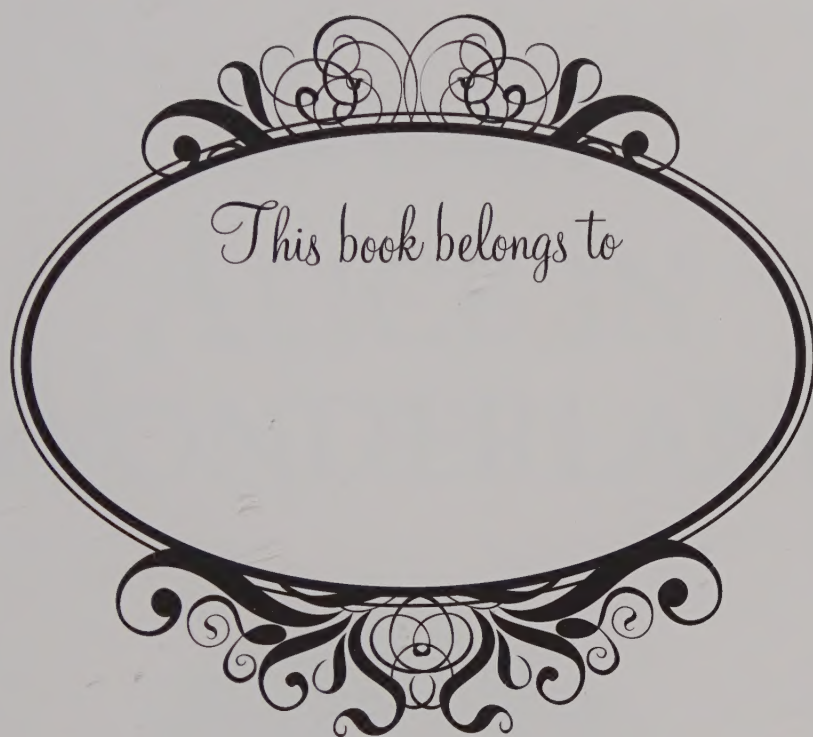


WALT DISNEY'S

ALICE IN WONDERLAND



Adapted by Al Dempster

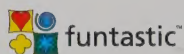


This book belongs to

WALT DISNEY'S

ALICE IN WONDERLAND





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Illustrated by the Walt Disney Studio
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ALICE IN WONDERLAND



Based on the story by Lewis Carroll
Illustrated by the Walt Disney Studio
Pictures adapted by Al Dempster



Alice was growing tired listening to her sister read. Just as her eyes began to close, she saw a white rabbit hurry by, looking at his pocket watch and muttering to himself.

Alice thought that was very curious indeed—a talking rabbit with a pocket watch! So she followed him into a rabbit hole beneath a big tree.





Down down

down Alice fell—down to the centre
of the world, it seemed!





When Alice landed with a thump, the White Rabbit was just disappearing through a door that was much too small for her.

Alice noticed a bottle on the table. There was a label that read:

DRINK ME

Alice took a drink from the bottle and shrank away to a very tiny size. Now she could fit through the door, but she could no longer reach the key!





‘How will I ever find the White Rabbit, now?’ poor Alice sighed.

She sat down by the door and started to cry. The tears fell slowly at first. But soon, Alice could no longer control herself.

Drop by
drop by
drop,



Alice cried so much that her tears flooded the room!

At last Alice found a way to get through the locked door. Seated on the bottle, she floated through the keyhole amongst a crew of colourful creatures also displaced by her flood of tears.

It wasn't long before they all reached Wonderland!



On the shore of the Wonderland Sea, Alice joined a race. It had no beginning, it had no end: you just ran around and around.
'Curious!' Alice exclaimed.

Alice wandered on through Wonderland, looking for the White Rabbit.
She met two jolly fellows, Tweedle Dum and Tweedle Dee.





Tweedle Dum and Tweedle Dee did not know the White Rabbit, but they told Alice a fantastic story about a walrus and a carpenter who walked beside a sea.

The walrus and the carpenter lived in a house that was an **uᄃop-əpɪsdn** boat,



and they seemed to care only about an afternoon tea of oysters.

‘Curiouser and curiouser!’ Alice remarked. The story made no sense at all—just like everything else in this land.



Alice hurried on once the story was over. Then, at last, at a neat little house in the woods, she met the White Rabbit himself! He sent Alice into his little house to hunt for his gloves.

Instead of gloves, she found biscuits labelled:

TAKE ONE

So she did.

The biscuit made Alice grow as big as the house. What a sight! Rabbit and his friend, Dodo, thought she was a dreadful monster.

Alice picked a carrot from Rabbit's garden. Eating it made her small again, so small that she was soon lost in a forest of grass.





Alice followed a path through the grass and suddenly found herself in a garden of talking flowers! There were bread-and-butterflies—and rocking-horseflies, too.

Alice thought the garden was a lovely place, even though some of the flowers told her that her blue-and-white petals were ... ugly.

The rose went so far as to call Alice a weed!

Alice quickly left the garden and stumbled upon a haughty caterpillar blowing smoke rings. He told Alice to eat a piece of his mushroom if she wished to return to her normal size.



Alice sampled a piece.

Suddenly, she shot up **TALLER** than the tree tops,
frightening the birds.

Luckily, another bite made her just the right size.





‘Now which way shall I go?’ Alice wondered. The signposts she found along the path were no help—they pointed all over.

‘If I were looking for the White Rabbit, I’d ask the Mad Hatter,’ said the Cheshire Cat up in a tree.

Alice jumped. A striped cat with an enormous grin pointed the way. Then he disappeared—except for his glowing eyes and silly smile.



Alice found the Mad Hatter and the March Hare celebrating their un-birthdays at a tea party.

‘That’s right,’ the Mad Hatter explained. ‘Why celebrate one birthday when you can celebrate 364 un-birthdays?’



After that nonsensical tea party, Alice wanted to go home. But none of the strange creatures she met seemed to know the way.



Alice wandered about in circles 'til she finally found herself in the Queen's garden. Surely, the Queen's subjects could show Alice how to find her way home. But the royal guards wouldn't help her. They were all busy as could be, painting white roses red!





The royal procession came along moments later. And who should be the royal trumpeter for the Queen of Hearts? Why, the White Rabbit himself!

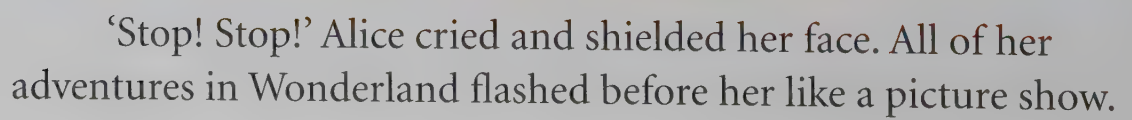
The Queen invited Alice to a game of croquet. Alice was delighted to play, but she had never seen a flamingo mallet or a hedgehog ball before!

‘Off with her head!’ cried the Queen.

Away Alice ran, while the army of cards gave chase down all the tangled paths of Wonderland and back to the riverbank.

Suddenly, Alice was trapped! The cards came flying at her ...







When Alice opened her eyes, the army of cards and all of Wonderland had disappeared. In their place was Dinah, Alice's cat, and the park around the corner from where she lived.

'I'm glad to be back where things are really what they seem,' said Alice.

It was all a dream—a strange, Wonderland dream ...

THE END

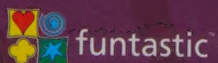


WALT DISNEY'S
ALICE IN
WONDERLAND



THIS IS A WONDROUS STORY OF A YOUNG GIRL NAMED ALICE WHO GETS LOST IN A STRANGE WORLD THAT EXISTS THROUGH THE LOOKING GLASS. ALICE HAS SOME CRAZY ADVENTURES IN WONDERLAND WITH THE WHITE RABBIT, THE MAD HATTER, AND OF COURSE THE QUEEN OF HEARTS.

JOIN ALICE ON HER ADVENTURE.

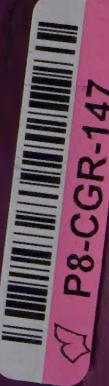


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